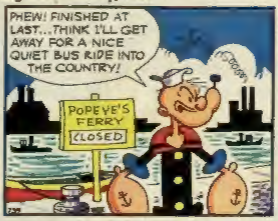
Only sixpence

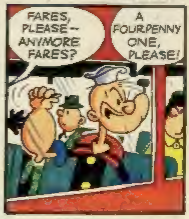
TV COMIC

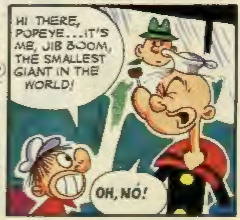
free inside
Four super colour portraits including
Ringo Starr

Every Monday | Week Ending 12th February, 1966 | Number 739

POPEYE



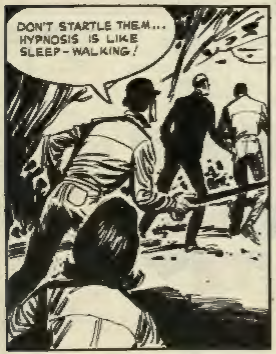


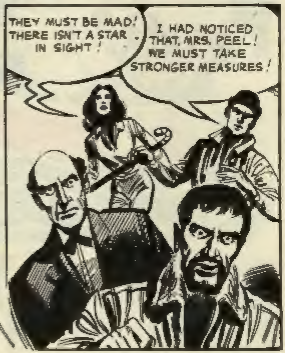


THAT'S GOT RID OF HIM, FOLKS...NOW WE CAN ALL HAVE A QUIET AFTERNOON IN THE COUNTRY!
EAT MORE SPIN
YOU CAN'T!
© 1966 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE INC.

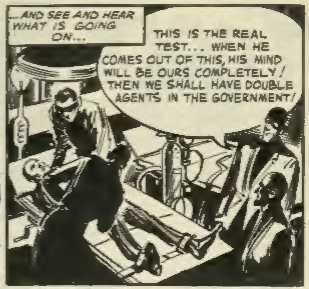
THE AVENGERS

HIDING in the grounds of Grenfell House, Steed and Emma are shocked to see that both Grenfell, the scientist, and British Agent Alpha 1, are under hypnosis. Foreign agents have obviously been at work . . .



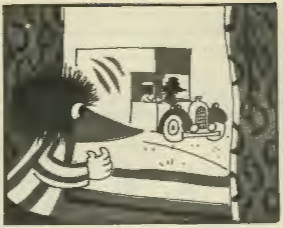


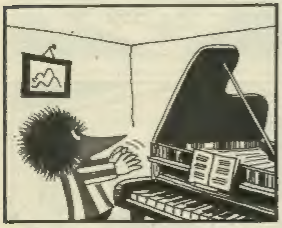
Published by arrangement with ABC Television Limited

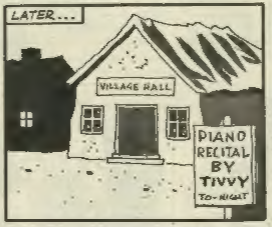

...AND SEE AND HEAR WHAT IS GOING ON...
THIS IS THE REAL TEST... WHEN HE COMES OUT OF THIS, HIS MIND WILL BE OURS COMPLETELY! THEN WE SHALL HAVE DOUBLE AGENTS IN THE GOVERNMENT!

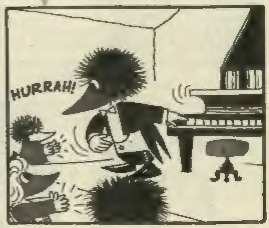
What is Emma's plan? See next week's TV COMIC

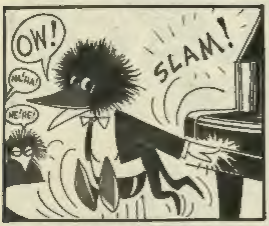
Tivvy

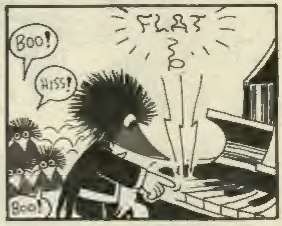


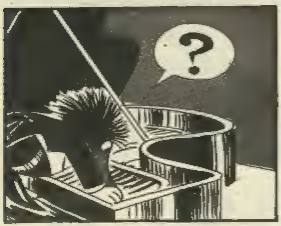


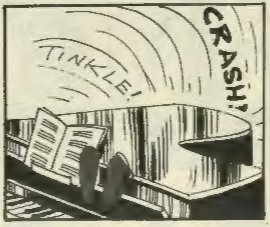


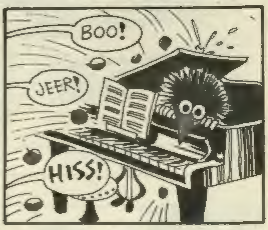


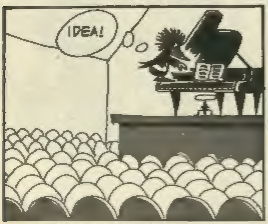


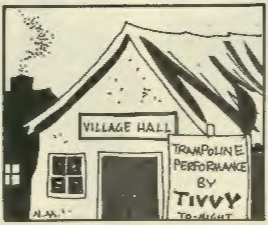


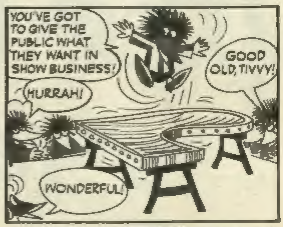








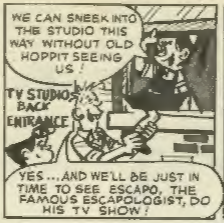


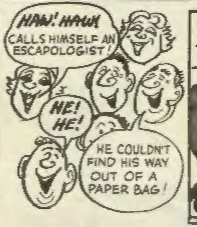


Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland.

More laughs with Tivvy next week

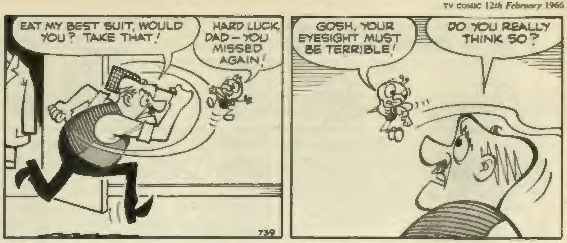
TV TERRORS

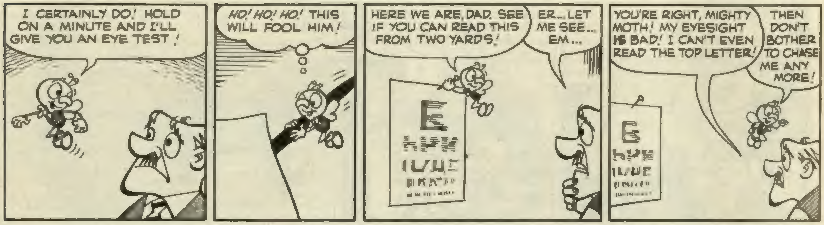

WE CAN SNEEK INTO THE STUDIO THIS WAY WITHOUT OLD HOPPIT SEEING US!
TV STUDIOS BACK ENTRANCE
YES ... AND WE'LL BE JUST IN TIME TO SEE ESCAPO, THE FAMOUS ESCAPOLOGIST, DO HIS TV SHOW!

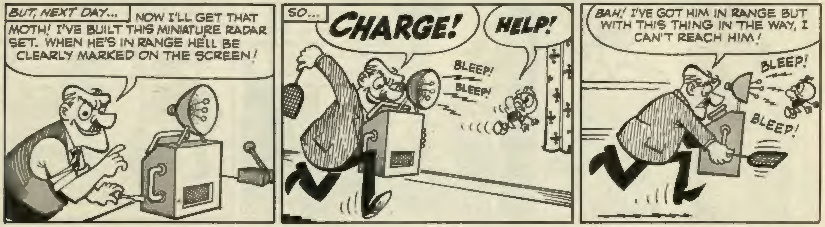


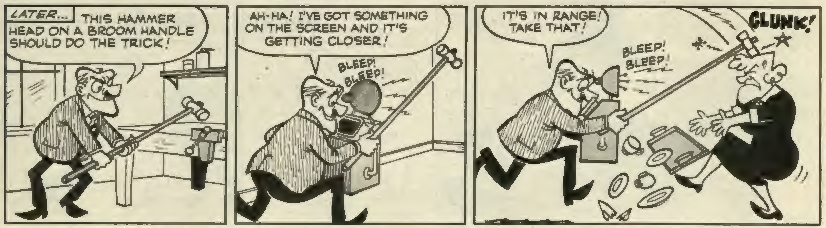
Next week, Hoppit needs first-aid when he tries to keep the Terrors out of a hospital

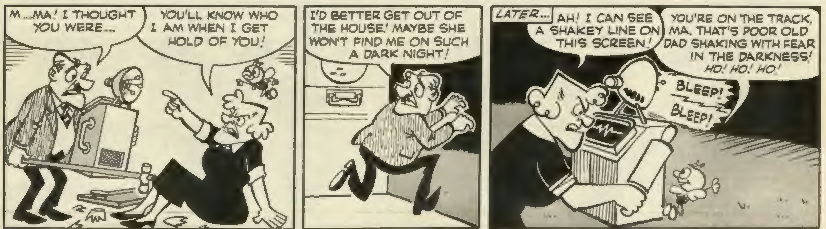
MIGHTY MOTH


EAT MY BEST SUIT, WOULD YOU? TAKE THAT!
HARD LUCK, DAD – YOU MISSED AGAIN!
GOSH, YOUR EYESIGHT MUST BE TERRIBLE!
DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?


I CERTAINLY DO! HOLD ON A MINUTE AND I'LL GIVE YOU AN EYE TEST!
HO! HO! HO! THIS WILL FOOL HIM!
HERE WE ARE, DAD. SEE IF YOU CAN READ THIS FROM TWO YARDS!
ER... LET ME SEE... EM...
YOU'RE RIGHT, MIGHTY MOTH! MY EYESIGHT IS BAD! I CAN'T EVEN READ THE TOP LETTER!
THEN DON'T BOTHER TO CHASE ME ANY MORE!


BUT, NEXT DAY...
NOW I'LL GET THAT MOTH! I'VE BUILT THIS MINIATURE RADAR SET. WHEN HE'S IN RANGE HE'LL BE CLEARLY MARKED ON THE SCREEN!
SO...
CHARGE!
HELP!
BLEEP!
BLEEP!
BAH! I'VE GOT HIM IN RANGE BUT WITH THIS THING IN THE WAY, I CAN'T REACH HIM!
BLEEP!
BLEEP!




M...MA! I THOUGHT YOU WERE...
YOU'LL KNOW WHO I AM WHEN I GET HOLD OF YOU!
I'D BETTER GET OUT OF THE HOUSE! MAYBE SHE WON'T FIND ME ON SUCH A DARK NIGHT!
LATER...
AH! I CAN SEE A SHAKEY LINE ON THIS SCREEN!
YOU'RE ON THE TRACK, MA. THAT'S POOR OLD DAD SHAKING WITH FEAR IN THE DARKNESS! HO! HO! HO!
BLEEP!
BLEEP!

Dad's luck goes from bad to worse when he takes to the air next week

BEETLE BAILEY

I'VE JUST RECEIVED NEWS THAT THE AIR FORCE ARE HAVING AN EXCERCISE WITH DUMMY BOMBS...AND WE'RE ONE OF THEIR TARGETS!
WE MUST PREPARE IMMEDIATELY... ZERO, GET THE BALLOONS OUT!
ER...YES, SARGE!
OH, NO!...NOT THOSE KIND OF BALLOONS, ZERO!
HA! HA! HA!
THESE ARE THE KIND OF BALLOONS I MEANT, ZERO...THEY STOP PLANES FROM DIVING IN LOW ONTO THEIR TARGET, THEY'RE CALLED BARRAGE BALLOONS!
SORRY, SARGE...I THOUGHT WE WERE HAVIN' A PARTY, SORRY!
THESE TRENCHES WON'T BE ENOUGH TO HIDE ALL OUR MEN...WHAT ABOUT THE OLD BOILER HOUSE?
WELL... ER... I'D RATHER WE DIDN'T...ER... USE THAT, SARGE!
NONSENSE, BEETLE! WE'LL USE THE BOILER HOUSE, IT'S JUST THE PLACE TO HIDE SOME MEN WHEN THE AIR FORCE START DROPPING THEIR DUD BOMBS!
OH, DEAR!
WHAT THE? ...WHOAH!
BEETLE!...HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO KEEP YOUR TEN PIN BOWLING SET OFF THE CAMP?
SORRY, SARGE!
LATER...
WE'RE PREPARED AND READY AT LAST...HERE THEY COME!
PHEW! JUST IN TIME!
PUFF!
WOOOMPH!
YOU SEE, BEETLE, THE ARMY IS A MATCH FOR THE AIR FORCE ANY DAY, WE ARE PREPARED AGAINST ANYTHING THAT CAN BE THROWN AT US FROM THE AIR!
YES, SARGE!
YES, SIR... BE PREPARED, THAT'S MY MOTTO, BEETLE!
SPLAT!
WHAT IN..?
SMELL!
HA! HA! THAT'S ONE AIR ATTACK YOU WEREN'T PREPARED FOR, SARGE!

© 1966. King Features Syndicate Inc.

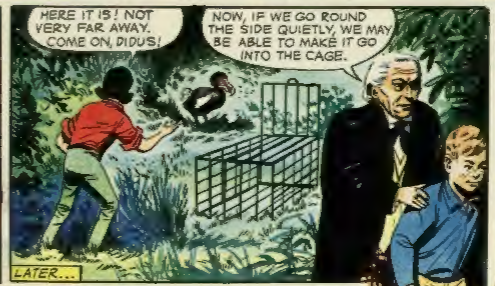
Next week, Sarge wishes he had stuck to Ludo when he tries to teach the men some Judo

DOCTOR WHO

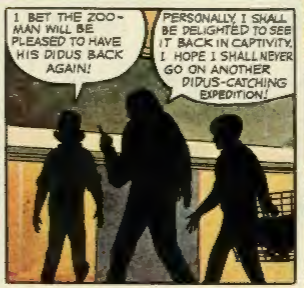
THE time and space travellers have been attempting to catch an escaped didus. Just as they have succeeded in getting the bird into its cage Gillian shouts a warning to Dr. Who as he is about to step right into the open jaws of a crocodile . . .

OH, GRANDFATHER! HE NEARLY HAD YOU!
GOLLY, THAT WAS ONLY JUST IN TIME!
I MUST SAY, I FEEL LIKE LEAVING THIS PLACE NOW WE HAVE CAUGHT OUR ELUSIVE DIDUS!

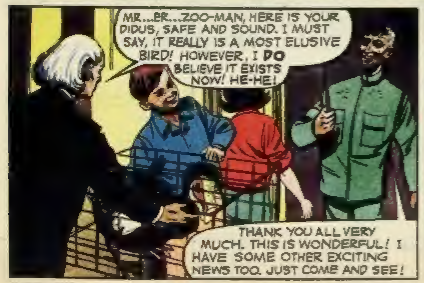
LOOK AT HIM LAUGHING. WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
THERE IS THE CULPRIT! HE COULDN'T RESIST TRYING TO OPEN THE DOOR. NOW WE SHALL HAVE TO CATCH THE DIDUS ALL OVER AGAIN!



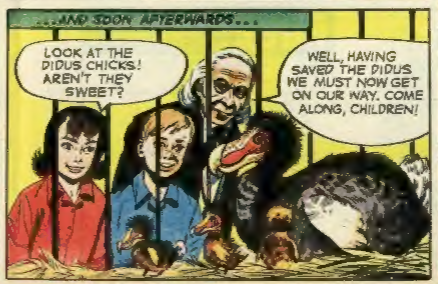
OO, I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER!
GRANDFATHER, LOOK! THE DIDUS WAS FRIGHTENED AND RAN STRAIGHT INSIDE!
THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT! LET US GET ON OUR WAY BEFORE WE HAVE ANY MORE MISFORTUNES!


I BET THE ZOO-MAN WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS DIDUS BACK AGAIN!
PERSONALLY, I SHALL BE DELIGHTED TO SEE IT BACK IN CAPTIVITY. I HOPE I SHALL NEVER GO ON ANOTHER DIDUS-CATCHING EXPEDITION!

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE A BIRD-CATCHER WHEN I CAME HERE!
AN 'EXTINCT' BIRD-CATCHER, YOU MEAN!
NOW CHILDREN, JUST REMEMBER, NEVER TO USE THE EXPRESSION 'DEAD AS THE DIDUS' IN FUTURE! HE-HE!
BACK IN THE TARDIS...
MEAN


MR...ER...ZOO-MAN, HERE IS YOUR DIDUS, SAFE AND SOUND. I MUST SAY, IT REALLY IS A MOST ELUSIVE BIRD! HOWEVER, I DO BELIEVE IT EXISTS NOW! HE-HE!
THANK YOU ALL VERY MUCH. THIS IS WONDERFUL! I HAVE SOME OTHER EXCITING NEWS TOO. JUST COME AND SEE!

WHILST YOU WERE AWAY, THE SPACE-SHIP THAT I WAS EXPECTING ARRIVED. NOW I HAVE MY PTERODACTYL TOO!
SO YOUR ANIMAL COLLECTION IS COMPLETE!


...AND SOON AFTERWARDS...
LOOK AT THE DIDUS CHICKS! AREN'T THEY SWEET?
WELL, HAVING SAVED THE DIDUS WE MUST NOW GET ON OUR WAY. COME ALONG, CHILDREN!

© BBC TV 1966

There are space thrills galore in the new Dr. Who adventure which starts next week.

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Alan Stansfield, Halifax, Yorks.

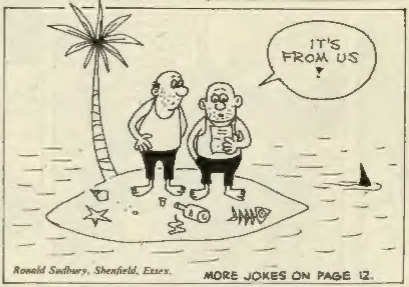
K. Stridgeon, Wigan, Lancs.

Ian Bellus, Frome, Somerset.

Paul McCartney

. . . is just one of the exciting stars whose colour portrait will be given free in next week's TV COMIC

TV COMIC—every Monday, and only sixpence!



Ronald Sudbury, Shenfield, Essex.

MORE JOKES ON PAGE 12.

FREE! STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT

Everything for the Stamp Collector ABSOLUTELY FREE including

- ★ STAMP SPOTTING
- ★ 70 FOREIGN AND COLONIAL STAMPS
- ★ STAMP ALBUM
- ★ TRANSPARENT ENVELOPES
- ★ PRIZE SET OF 9 HUNGARIAN STAMPS
- ★ MAGNIFYING GLASS

Just send us your name and address and enclose 9d. for postage and packing. Our famous discount pictorial approvals will accompany each free outfit.

If you are under 16, please tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to:

NAME.....

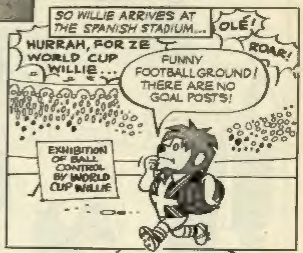
ADDRESS.....

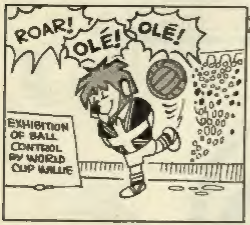
.....

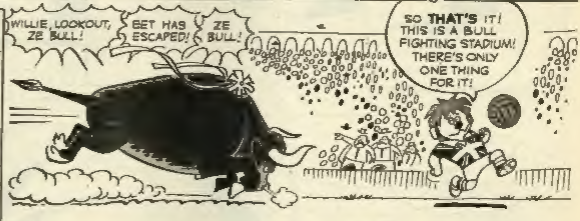
THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD. (Dept. B136), BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

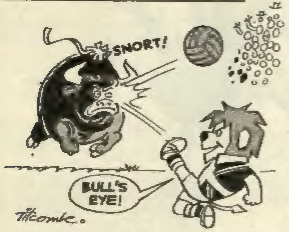
WORLD CUP WILLIE

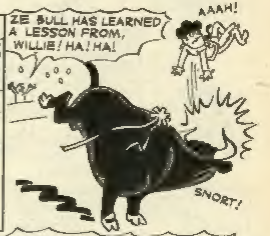
BRAVO, WILLIE! COULD YOU DO A BALL CONTROL EXHIBITION IN MY SPANISH STADIUM?
CERTAINLY, SIR. I WOULD LOVE TO PERFORM IN YOUR COUNTRY!
SHOWERS

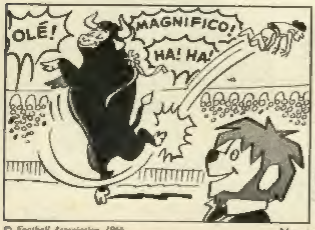

SO WILLIE ARRIVES AT THE SPANISH STADIUM...
OLÉ!
ROAR!
HURRAH, FOR ZE WORLD CUP WILLIE...
FUNNY FOOTBALL GROUND! THERE ARE NO GOAL POSTS!
EXHIBITION OF BALL CONTROL BY WORLD CUP WILLIE









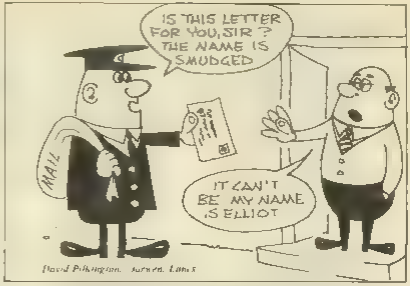


© Football Association, 1966.

Next week, Willie gets the cold shoulder when he plays football with Eskimos

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10.

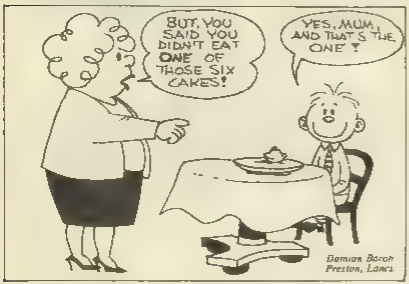
Christopher Brady, Nottingham.



David Pilkington, Nelson, Lancs

Billy MacNab, Fort William, Inverness

Paula Murphy, Barnsley Yorks



Damion Baron Preston, Lancs

Ollie and Fred's FUN PAGE

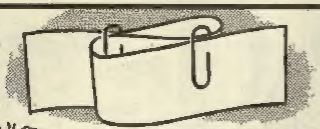
1. WHO IS IT ? ? ?

MY FIRST IS IN **COW** BUT NOT IN **CALF**
MY SECOND'S IN **WHOLE** AND ALSO IN **HALF**
MY THIRD IS IN **LOVE** BUT NOT IN **HATE**
MY FOURTH IS IN **FRIEND** BUT NEVER IN **MATE**
MY FIFTH IS IN **ICE** BUT NOT IN **SNOW**
MY WHOLE IS SOMEONE YOU ARE ALL SURE TO KNOW

2.

BY ADDING 20 STRAIGHT LINES YOU CAN MAKE THIS INTO A WORD-SQUARE WHICH READS THE SAME BOTH ACROSS AND DOWN.

3.



FOLD A PIECE OF PAPER ABOUT 6 INCHES LONG AND FASTEN IT WITH 2 PAPER CLIPS AS IN THE PICTURE. NOW LINK THE CLIPS TOGETHER WITHOUT TOUCHING THEM. *IT'S EASY WHEN YOU KNOW!*

4.

THIS SPIDER CAN ONLY REACH THE FLY BY GOING ALONG THE SOLID LINES *CAN YOU TRACE HIS PATH?*

5.

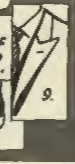
WHY IS A HARD RIDDLE LIKE A RAILWAY TICKET?

Because don't punch to give it up!

CLUES DOWN

1.
2.
3.
4.

CLUES ACROSS

1.
5.
6. THE OPPOSITE OF YES.
7.
8.
8.
9. 

ANSWERS

L	A	P	E	L					
	W		A		N				
N	O		C	L	O	G			
	W		M		E		I		
O	R	A	N	G	E	S			
R		R		N			N		
C	O	T	T	A	G	E			

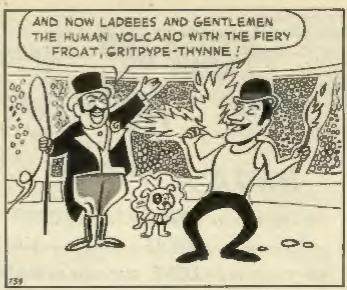
1. OLLIE.
2. REDS EXIT DICE STEP
3. GRIP THE ENDS OF THE PAPER AND PULL IT STRAIGHT. THE CLIPS WILL FLY OFF LINKED TOGETHER.
5. HOLD THE ANSWER UP TO A MIRROR.

TV Comic & Express and Rocket is printed in Great Britain by Eric Bemrose Ltd., Long Lane, Liverpool, 9, and published for the proprietors by TV Publications Ltd., Television House, Kingsway, W.C.2. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (Asia) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. © TV Publications Ltd., 1966.
Editorial Offices: 37/39 High Holborn, W.C.1.

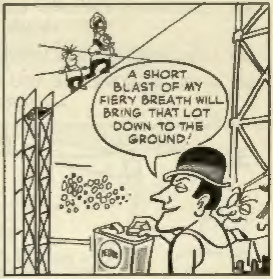
THE TELEGOONS

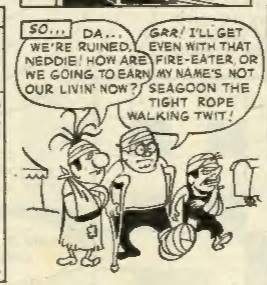
IN

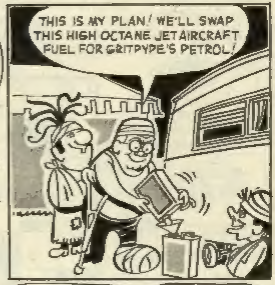
THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE GLOW BUSINESS

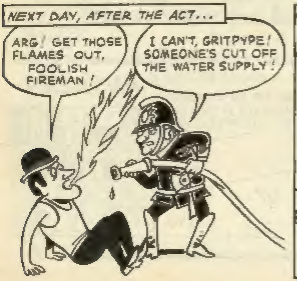


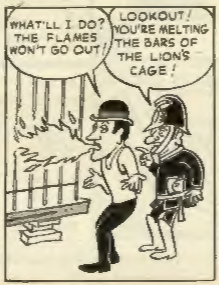
BUT NEXT EVENING...
GRITPYPE! JUST LISTEN TO THE ROAR OF THE CROWD! THERE'S A NEW ACT STEALING YOUR GLORY! NEDDIE SEAGOON'S TIGHT ROPE WALKING TWITS!
ROAR!

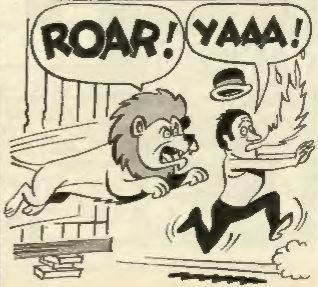



SO... DA... WE'RE RUINED, NEDDIE! HOW ARE WE GOING TO EARN OUR LIVIN' NOW?
GRR! I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT FIRE-EATER, OR MY NAME'S NOT SEAGOON THE TIGHT ROPE WALKING TWIT!









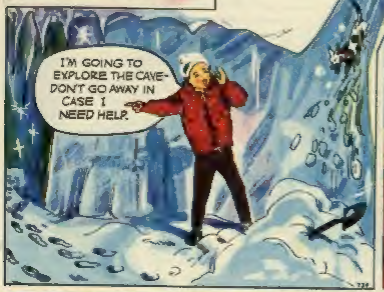
DID YOU HERE THAT AWFUL YELL, BLUEBOTTLE? IT LOOKS AS IF THAT LION'S EATEN POOR OLD GRITPYPE!
I BET GRITPYPE WAS THE HOTTEST DINNER HE'S EVER HAD!
I'LL TIE THE LION'S TAIL TO THE CAGE SO THAT HE CAN'T RUN AWAY, THEN WE'LL BE OFF AND FIND A NEW CAGE FOR HIM!
DA...HUM... DIS LOOKS A NICE TIGHT ROPE! I'LL HAVE A PRACTISE AN' SEE IF I'VE LOST MY TOUCH!
DUM-DE-DUM-DE-DUM!
ECCLES! GET OFF!
DA...HO...HUM!
YO-HE-HO-HO!
WELL DONE, ECCLES! YOU'VE GOT HIM INTO HIS NEW CAGE!
CLANG!
NOW WHAT DO WE DO? ALTHOUGH GRITPYPE'S GONE WE STILL CAN'T EARN OUR LIVING!
BUT WHAT IS YONDER GLOW IN SKY?
DA.. IT'S GRITPYPE! HE'S STILL BURNING!
AND HE'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA THAT WILL EARN US A LIVING UNTIL WE'RE BACK ON THE TIGHT ROPE!
SO... STEP RIGHT UP FOLKS - GET YOUR LOVELY HOT DOGS HERE!
CIRCUS
SEAGOON'S
HOT DOGS

Gritpype in heap big trouble when he have pow-pow with Indians next week

The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventure Club

You too will be a member if you wear Ladybird clothes —like millions of boys and girls all over the world.

Brenda, Bill and Johnny are Ladybird adventurers. Their plane has crashed in the Alps and they have disappeared. An Austrian boy Hans, and his sister Lottie, try to find them and discover the cave.



Hans follows Spotty inside.

It's icy cold, and not a sign of life.

He sees something tied to an icicle.

It is a Ladybird sock.

Bang — he hits a block of ice.

Frozen inside is a blue human shape.

He attacks the ice block with his axe.

WE Ladybird Adventurers like to wear Ladybird socks. They not only keep our feet warm, they're useful as well! Have a look at your socks: if you find the sign of the scarlet Ladybird on them, then you are one of us.

Ladybird

THERE are millions of Ladybird Adventurers all over the world, we have friends everywhere and we always help each other.